

# F.F.R.A.I.

EPISODE 1: A TOXIC AFFAIR



**STORY: DarkMark**

**ART: Kokoy**

**COLORS: Saint**





THOOOM!!!

















YEAH,  
AND WE KNOW  
HOW TO HOTWIRE  
JUST ABOUT  
ANYTHING!



YOU  
ALL RIGHT,  
RUYA?



FLUSH ME  
WITH ADRENOCHROME,  
MORROW. AS MUCH  
AS YOU CAN...



CAN'T  
DO THAT TOCSIN.

WE DON'T  
KNOW HOW IT WILL  
REACT CHEMICALLY WITH  
YOUR HEMO-ACIDS,  
OR VITAL  
MACHINERY.

THEN I DIE, AND  
ALL THIS EXPENSIVE  
RESEARCH IS WASTED  
WHEN THEY DESTROY  
MY CORPSE.



OR  
IS THIS  
JUST A  
CONVENIENT  
WAY TO GET  
ME OUT  
OF THE WAY,  
DR. MORROW?

OF COURSE NOT, TOCSIN..  
IT'S JUST THAT--





ON THE OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE CONTINENT...





**BEEP  
BEEP  
BEEP**

**BEEP  
BEEP  
BEEP**

SPEAK OF THE  
DEVILS...



I BETTER GET THAT.



TROJAN?



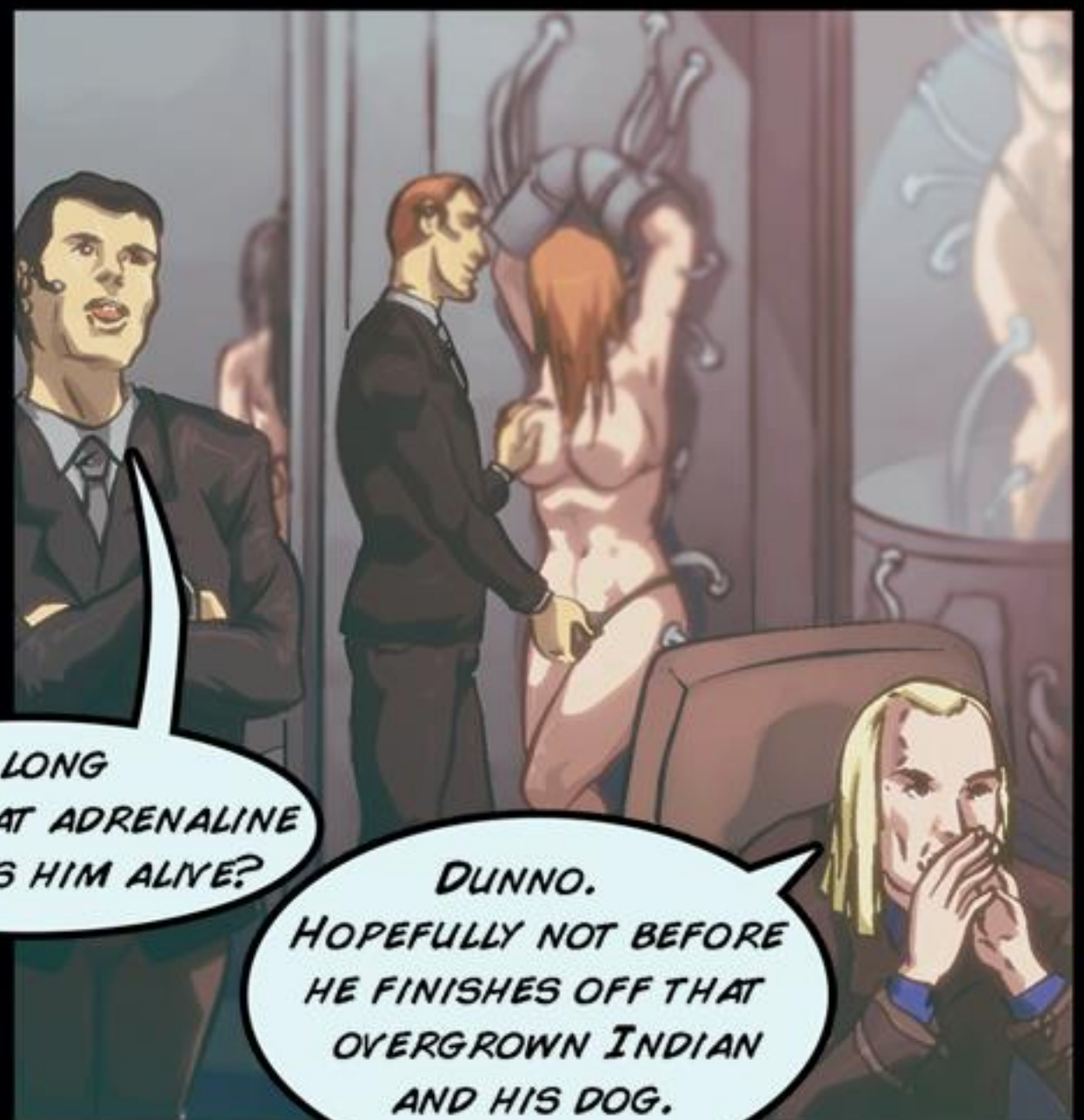
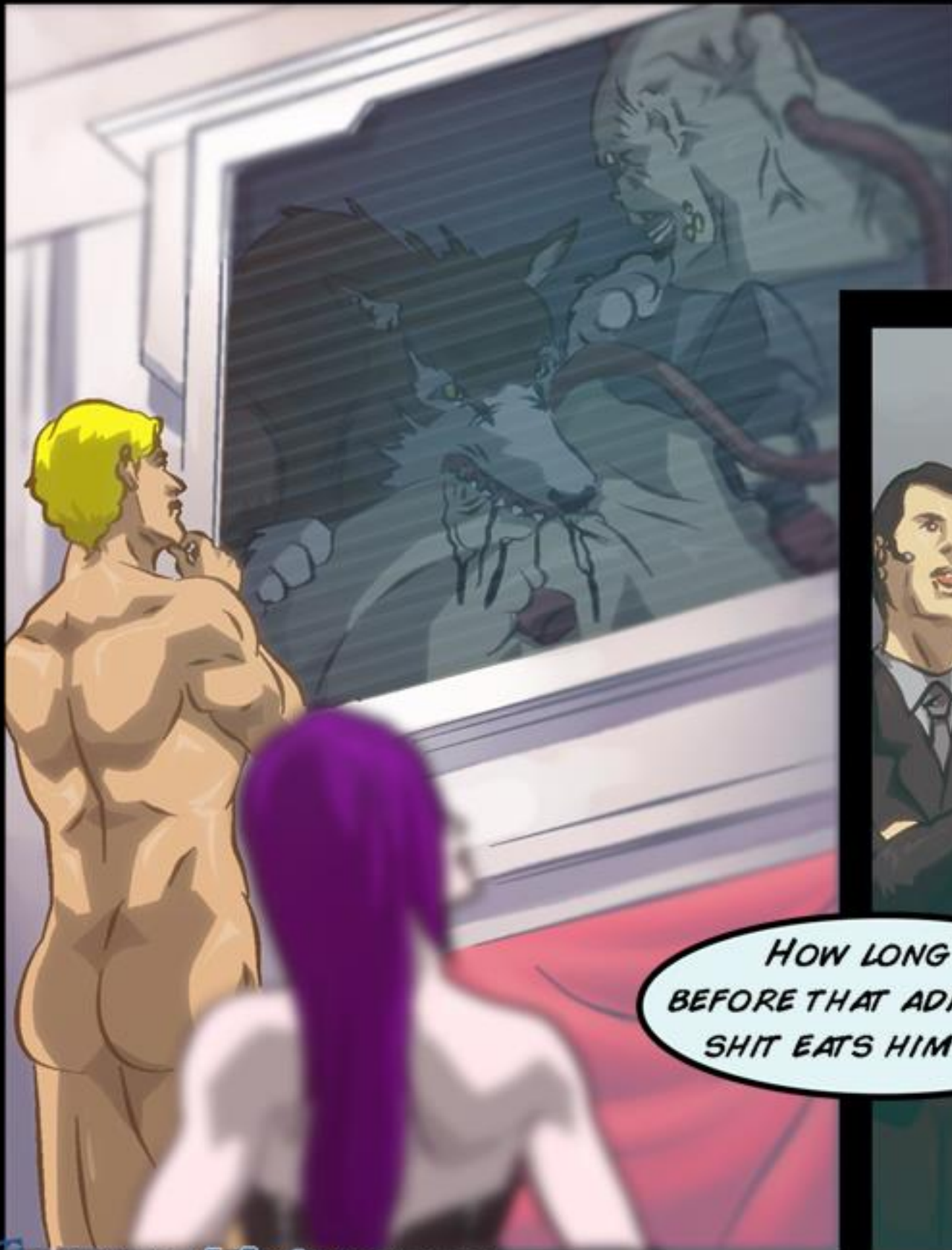
IT'S WARM,

YOU  
HUMANS ARE SO  
WARM...

SORRY TO  
INTERRUPT YOUR,  
ER, INTRAGALACTIC  
BIOLOGY EXPERIMENT,  
HERMES,

BUT YOU BETTER  
TAKE A LOOK  
AT THIS.





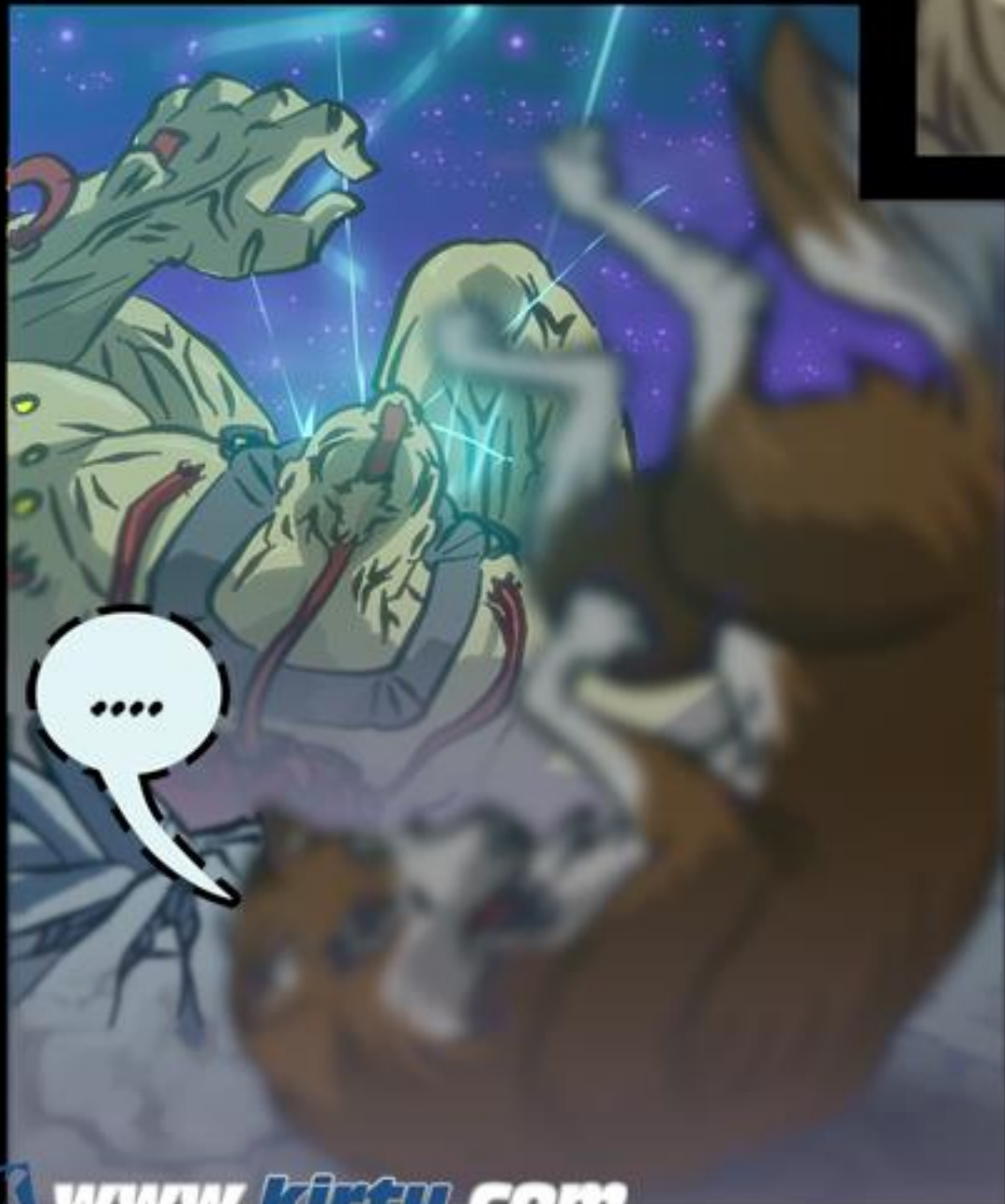




WHAT'S  
YOUR HURRY,  
UGLY?

WE'RE JUST  
STARTING TO  
HAVE FUN.

SORRY  
ABOUT THIS,  
RUYA.



SOMETHING  
TELLS ME THIS IS GOING  
TO CAUSE A RASH..





HERMES,  
I DON'T HAVE A GOOD  
FEELING ABOUT THIS

ME NEITHER,  
LOONA.



THOOON!!



CRASH!!



GET THEM  
OUT OF THERE,  
TROJAN.

HOW?

YOU'RE THE GENIUS.  
THINK OF SOMETHING!



I WONDER  
IF THIS SHIT MADE  
MY DICK BIGGER.

'CAUSE  
I'M GETTING READY  
TO FUCK YOU IN THE ASS,  
WETBACK!





*CANT...  
BREATHE...*



*THIS SHIT'S  
GETTING ME  
EXCITED.*

*BAD NEWS,  
TOCSIN. YOUR  
NEUROTTRANSMITTERS  
ARE OFF THE CHARTS.*

*YOU NEED  
TO GET BACK TO THE LAB  
IMMEDIATELY.*



*OR WHAT?*

*OR YOUR  
MECHANICAL HEART  
EXPLODES.*

*FUCK!!!*




*THINK, TROJAN!  
GOT TO GET THIS UGLY  
BASTARD ONTO THE GRID.*





DAMN,  
AND I WAS HOPING  
TO TAKE MY TIME AND  
ENJOY DESTROYING  
YOU...




THIS SHOULD BE  
HIGH ENOUGH TO  
CRACK YOUR BIG HEAD  
LIKE AN EGG.


BINGO!

THE TRAIN  
SCHEDULE  
IS RUN BY  
COMPUTER!

BUT  
WHERE IS IT  
NOW?

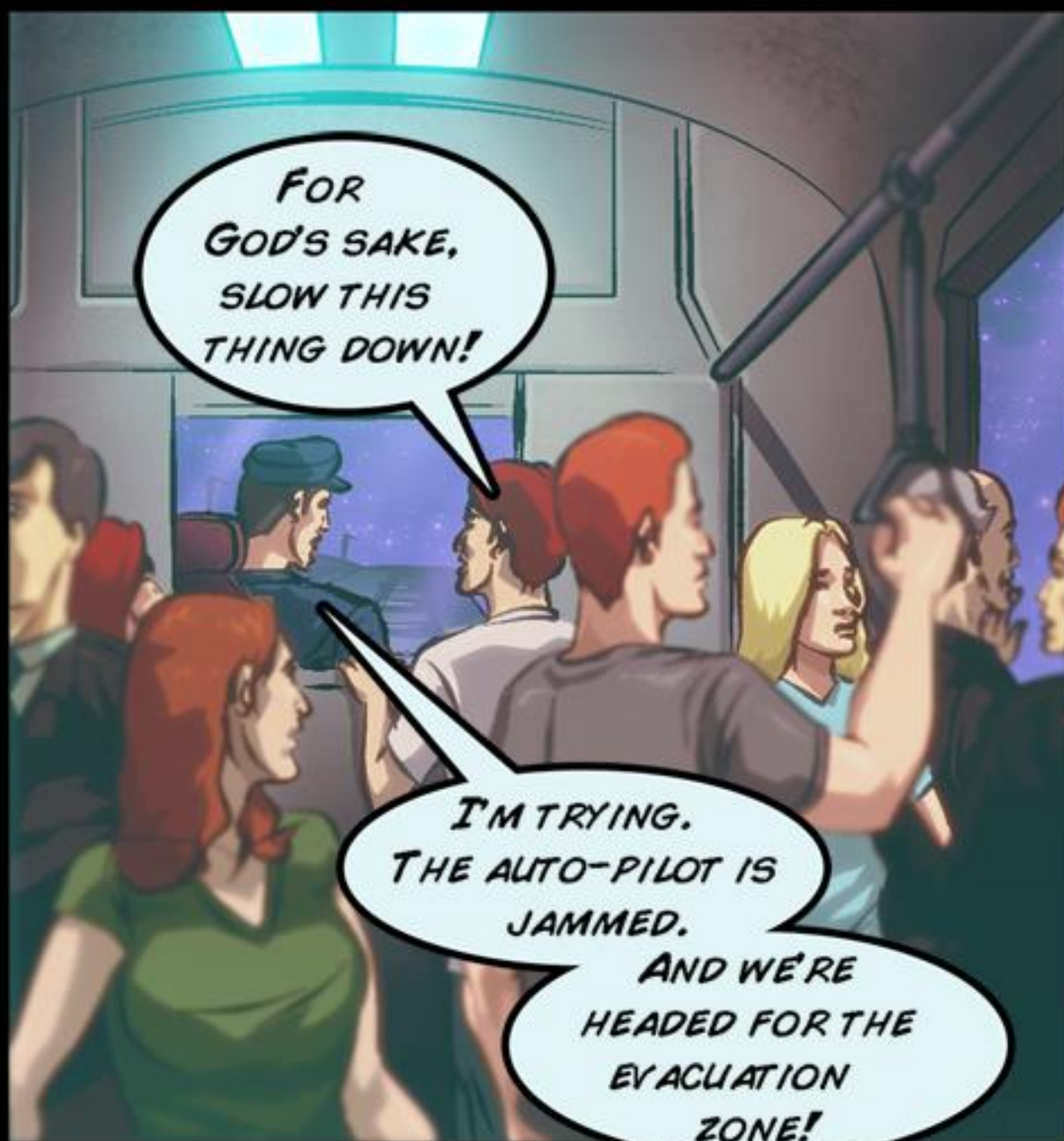


HMM,  
I THOUGHT THIS  
MOMENT WOULD MAKE  
ME HAPPIER.



OH WELL,  
HAPPINESS IS  
OVERRATED









**CRAASHHH!!!**



**THUD!**



**KZZZZT!!!**

**HEEEELPP!!!**

**AAAAHHHHH!**



**ZOOON!!!**







MEANWHILE, RYDA HAD TO GET MOCTEZUMA BACK TO F.E.R.A.L.'S BASE BEFORE IT WAS TOO LATE!

..IF YOU COULD SWITCH FROM MALE TO FEMALE AT WILL, WOULDN'T YOU FUCK WITH PEOPLE TOO?

FUCKIN' A, I WOULD. THAT SHIT'S COOL!

WHAT THE... IS THAT A NAKED BOY RIDING A MOTHERFUCKING WOLF,

OR AM I JUST DRUNK?

WEIRD TIMES WE'RE IN. SEEMS LIKE A BAD IDEA TO GET INVOLVED.

THE MIGHTY SHE-WOLF HAD CROSSED MAINLAND EUROPE IN A MATTER OF HOURS!





THERE  
THEY ARE!

MEET ME  
OUT BACK WITH  
GURNEYS

GOT IT!



THEY'RE  
COVERED IN  
BURNS?

THE BROKEN  
BONES I GET.

BUT WHAT  
BURNED THEM?

ACID?

APPARENTLY TOCSIN'S  
VITAL FLUIDS ARE CORROSIVE.

HE'S DANGEROUS  
EVEN WHEN HE BLEEDS!





HOW DO YOU FEEL?

LIKE I'VE BEEN HIT BY A SPEEDING LOCOMOTIVE, DOC.

EITHER I'M CRAZY,

OR RUYA IS HEALING BEFORE OUR EYES.



I'VE SYNTHESIZED HER SALIVA...


LIKE LICKING HER WOUNDS?

IT'S A SUPER-ANTIBIOTIC. UNFORTUNATELY, IT ONLY WORKS ON HER OWN WOLF FLESH.



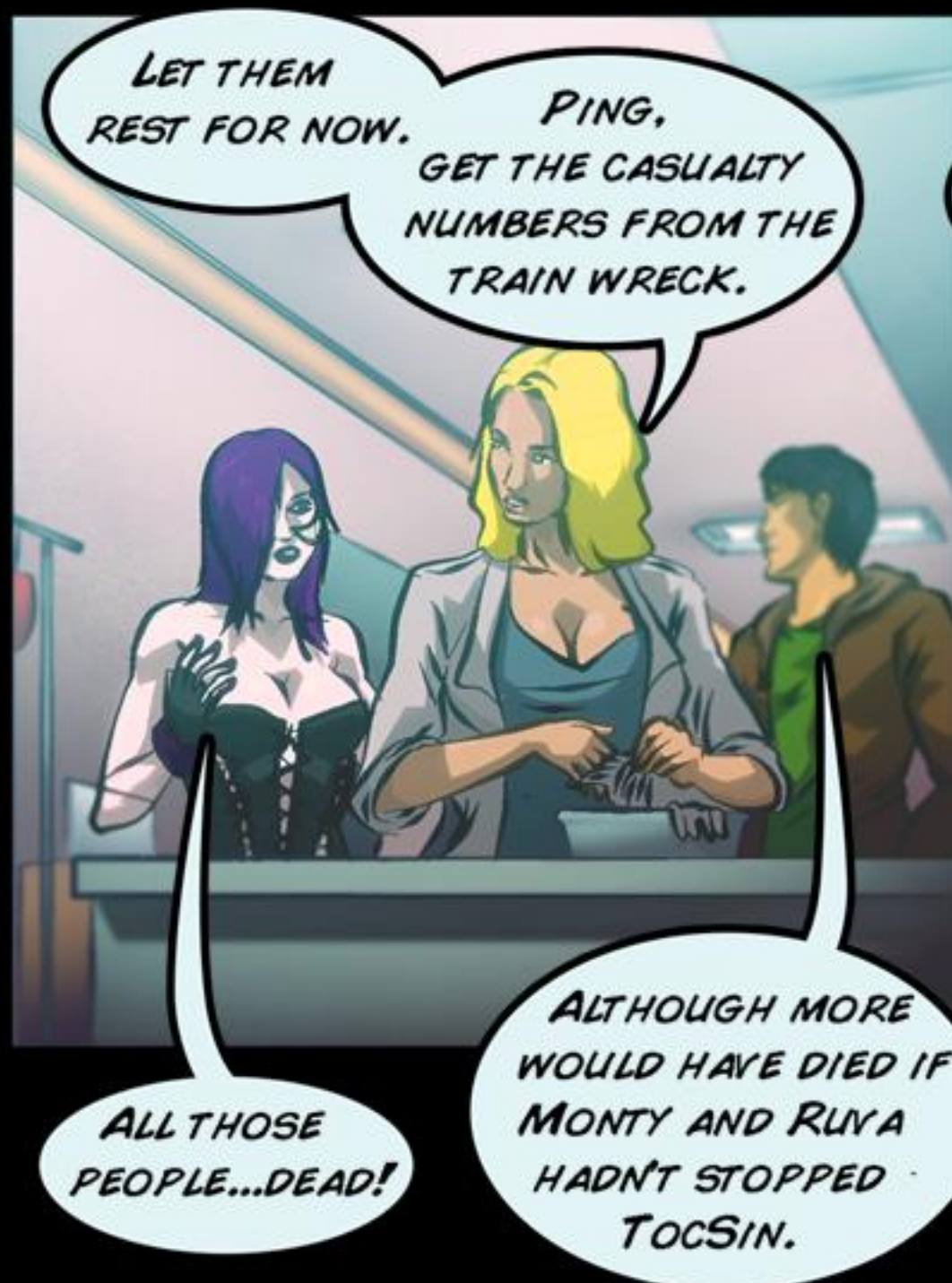
GIVE IT TO ME STRAIGHT, DOC. WILL I EVER DANCE AGAIN?

THIS REQUIRES A COMPLETE REBUILD, I'M AFRAID.



THEN I LOOK FORWARD TO QUICKLY GETTING BACK ON SOMEONE ELSE'S FEET!





LET THEM  
REST FOR NOW.

PING,  
GET THE CASUALTY  
NUMBERS FROM THE  
TRAIN WRECK.

ALL THOSE  
PEOPLE...DEAD!

ALTHOUGH MORE  
WOULD HAVE DIED IF  
MONTY AND RUYA  
HADN'T STOPPED  
TOCSIN.



SO, UH,  
WHY'D YOU CHANGE FROM  
HERMES INTO APHRODITE  
TO DO THIS?

I JUST  
LIKE TO FUCK  
WITH YOUR  
HEADS.

I KNEW IT,  
YOU BITCH! ER,  
BASTARD?

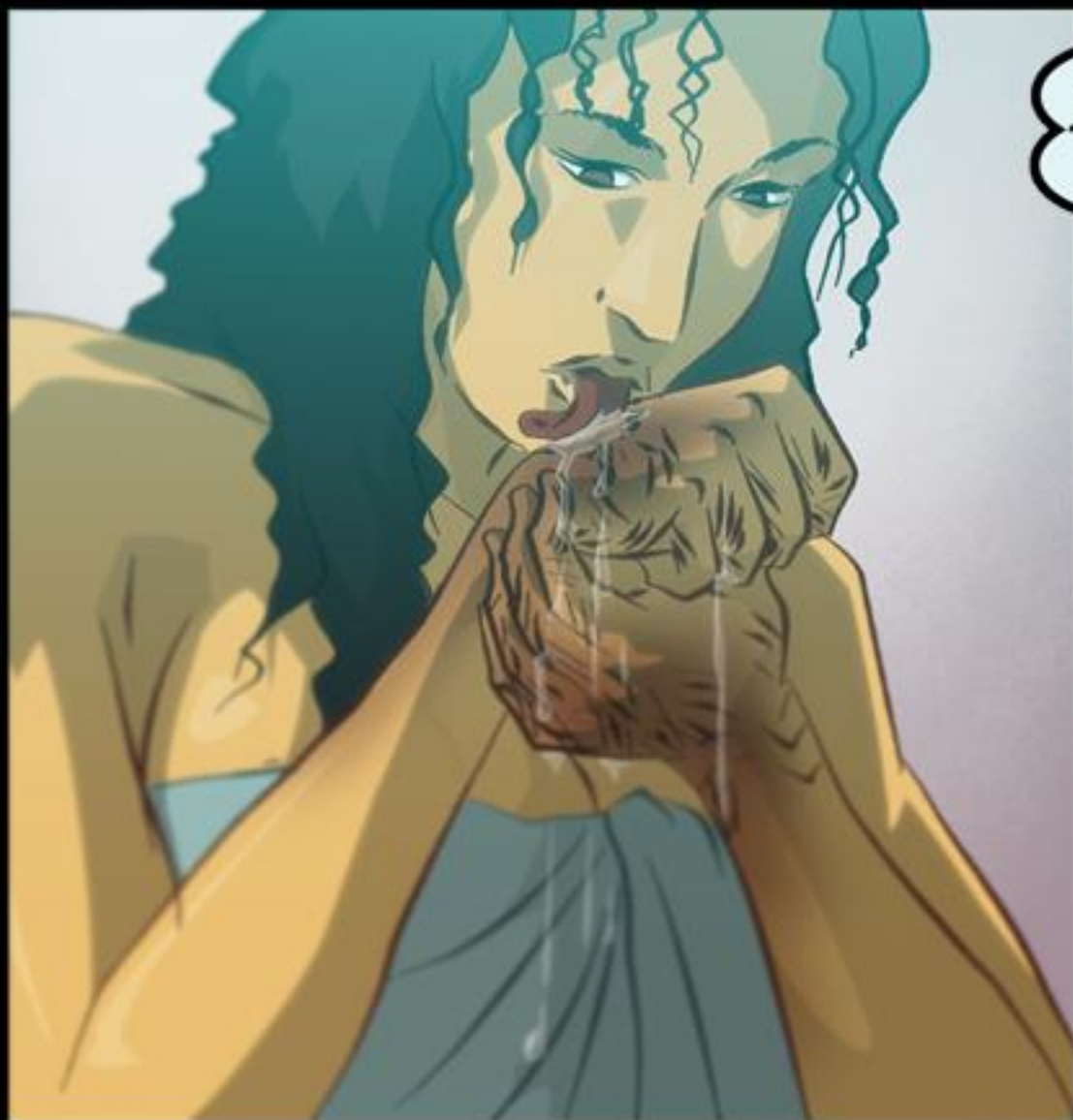
A FEW HOURS LATER...



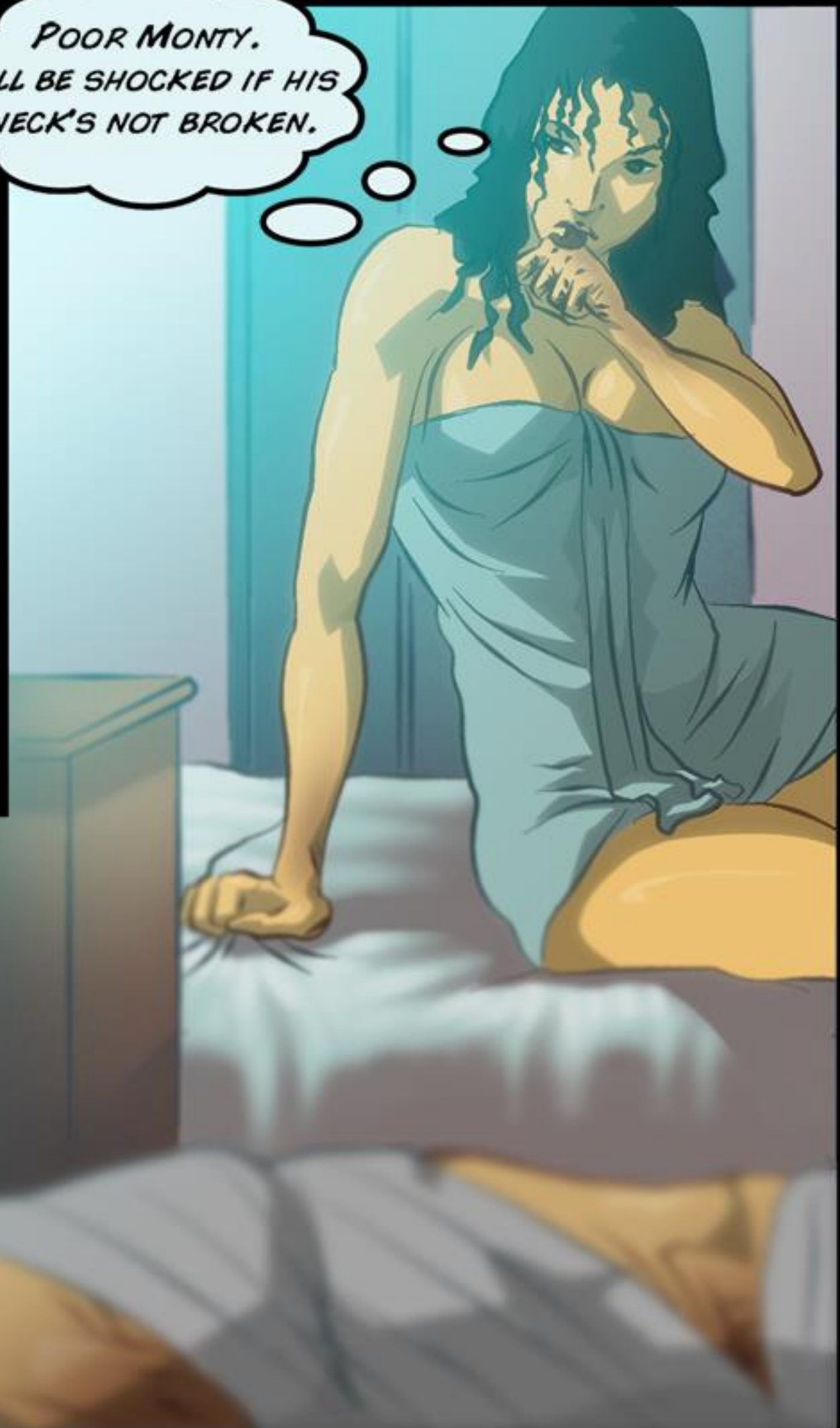
I'M  
ALMOST SCARED  
TO LOOK.







POOR MONTY.  
I'LL BE SHOCKED IF HIS  
NECK'S NOT BROKEN.



YOU  
SAVED MY LIFE,  
MOCTEZUMA.  
AGAIN...







WHERE DOES IT HURT?

EVERYWHERE.  
I CAN'T MOVE MY LEGS,  
RUYA.

YOU'LL  
GET BETTER.



YOU  
MADE IT, MONTY!

I WAS  
WORRIED ABOUT  
YOU.



I'M  
NOT KIDDING,  
RUYA

I CAN'T  
FUCKING  
MOVE,

AND  
THE PAIN IS  
EXCRUCIATING





COME ON!  
YOU'RE A FUCKING  
AZTEC WARRIOR.



YOU  
DON'T GET IT,  
GOD DAMN IT!

I THINK  
I'M PARALYZED.  
I DON'T HEAL LIKE  
YOU DO.

BULLSHIT.  
YOU HAVE SUPER  
GOD-DAMNED POWERS  
JUST LIKE I DO!



ONLY WHEN  
I'M INHABITED BY  
MOCTEZUMA.

AND EVEN  
THEN I'M NOT  
INVINCIBLE.

WELL,  
JUST TURN INTO  
MOCTEZUMA  
THEN!



I DON'T TURN  
INTO MOCTEZUMA...

HE PROTECTS ME  
BY TAKING OVER MY  
BODY.

INVITE HIM IN.  
LET'S GET YOU  
BETTER!





IT'S NOT  
THAT EASY.

I HAVE TO BE  
ATTACKED, OR  
THREATENED...



CONSIDER  
YOURSELF  
THREATENED.


OWWW!  
I'VE GOT THIRD  
DEGREE BURNS  
ON MY FACE,  
YOU IDIOT.

**SLAPPA**



LEAVE ME  
ALONE!

YOU'RE  
MAKING THE PAIN  
WORSE.



OH,  
I GET IT.

YOU'RE  
FEELING SORRY FOR  
YOURSELF.

???





AND I'M  
SUPPOSED TO  
PLAY ALONG  
AND NOT TELL  
YOU THE TRUTH,

WHICH  
IS THAT YOU'RE  
JUST WEAK?



NOT ONLY  
ARE YOU A COWARD,  
BUT YOU'RE A  
MURDERER.

DO YOU KNOW  
HOW MANY PEOPLE  
ON THAT TRAIN DIED  
BECAUSE YOU WEREN'T  
ABLE TO FINISH OFF  
TOCSIN?

INNOCENT  
PEOPLE?

STOP!

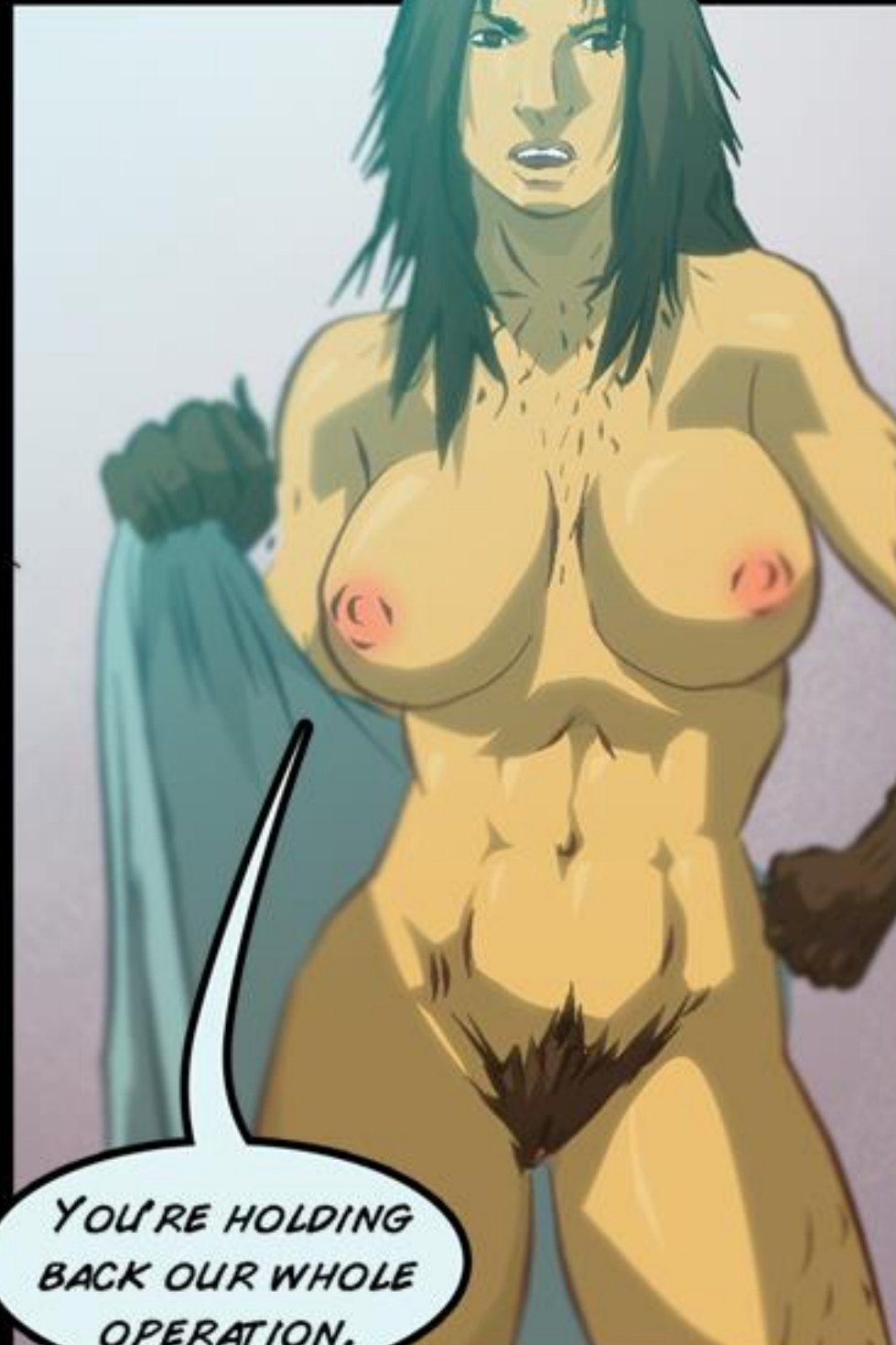


YOU DON'T CARE  
ABOUT HUMANITY OR THE  
PLANET, DO YOU, YOU  
LITTLE TWERP?

YOU JUST  
CARE ABOUT YOUR  
FLACCID LITTLE EGO,  
YOU POSEUR.



YOU KNOW  
THAT'S NOT TRUE.



YOU'RE HOLDING  
BACK OUR WHOLE  
OPERATION.





I SHOULD PROBABLY PUT YOU OUT OF YOUR MISERY.

OW!



JUST KILL YOU NOW AND GET IT OVER WITH!

WH-WHAT ARE YOU DOING?



SLAAAAAMMM!!!

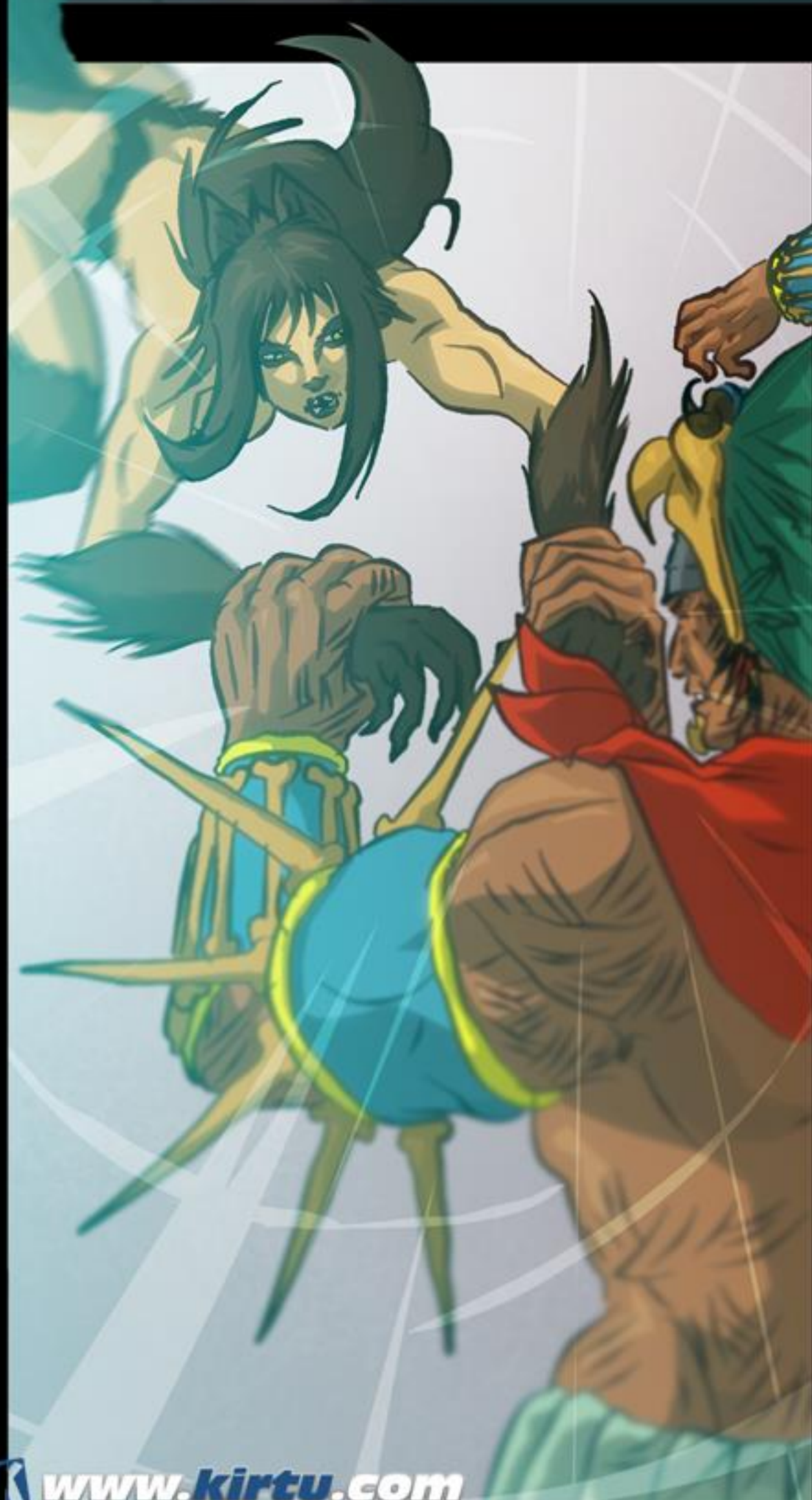


YOU'RE NOT A WARRIOR...













IS THIS  
WHAT YOU WANT?

YOU KNOW  
MOCTEZUMA CAN'T  
CONTROL HIS  
TEMPER!



SHIT, NOW  
I GOTTA CALM  
THE SAVAGE BEAST.



LOOK!  
YOU'RE ALREADY  
ABLE TO WALK!

WHAT THE  
HELL IS GOING ON  
DOWN HERE?

YOU'D PROBABLY  
BE MORE VALLABLE HERE  
AS HERMES.



SO I CAN GET MY  
ASS KICKED AS A MAN  
INSTEAD OF A WOMAN?



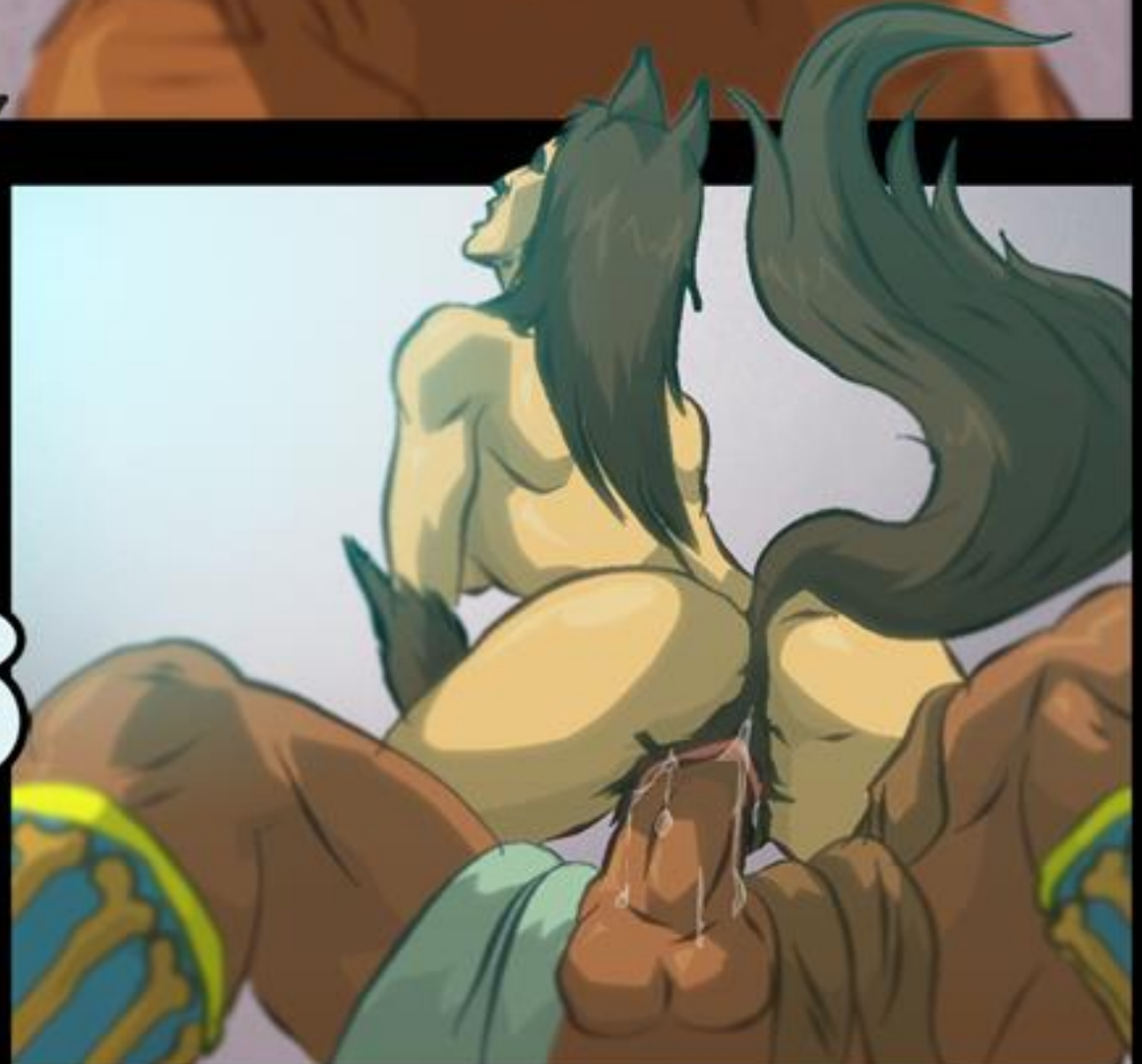
FUCK!

NO KIDDING  
HE CAN'T CONTROL  
HIS TEMPER.

TIME  
TO USE MY  
TAIL.

LOOK!  
HE'S ON HIS FEET  
ALREADY...

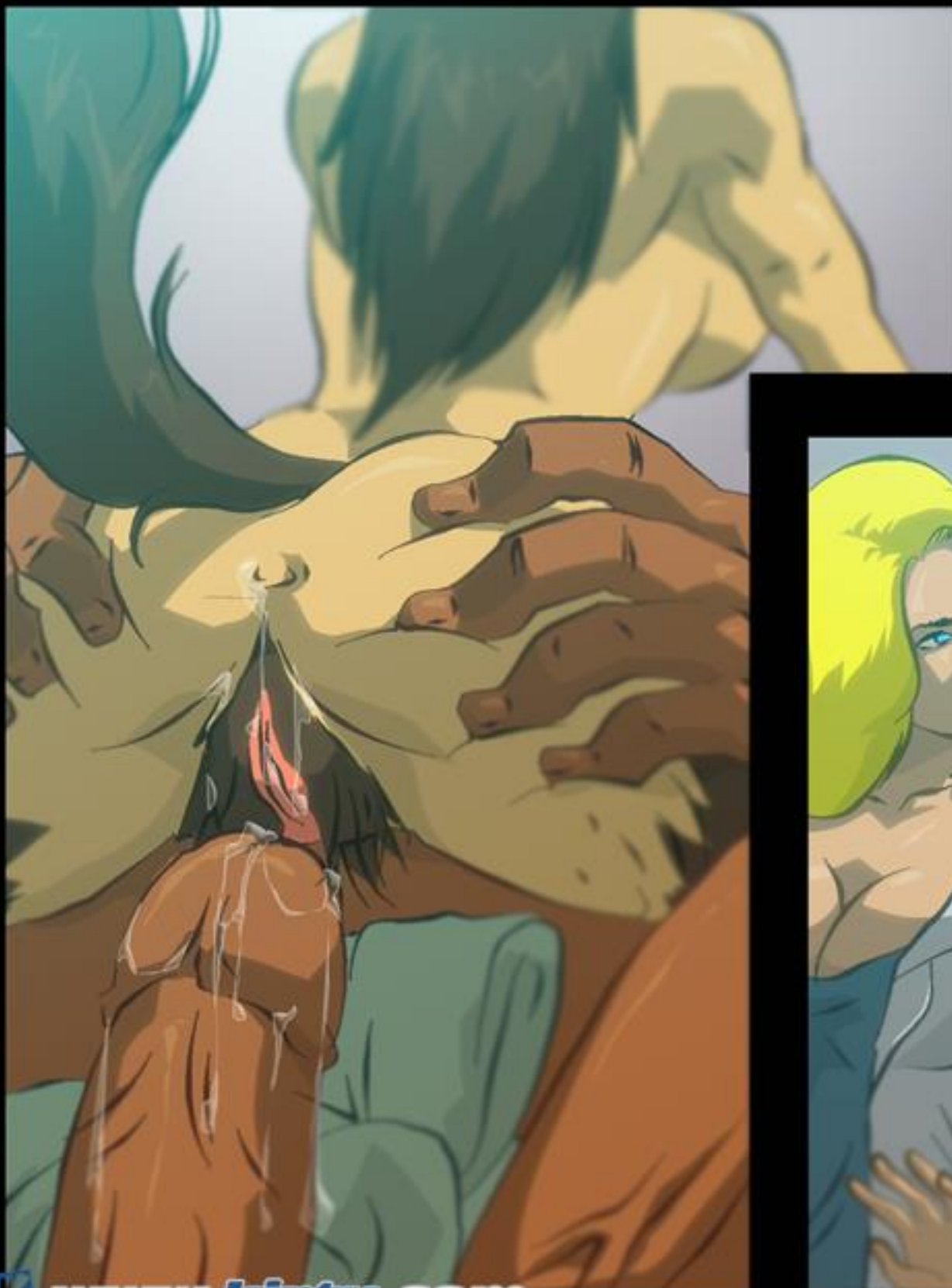
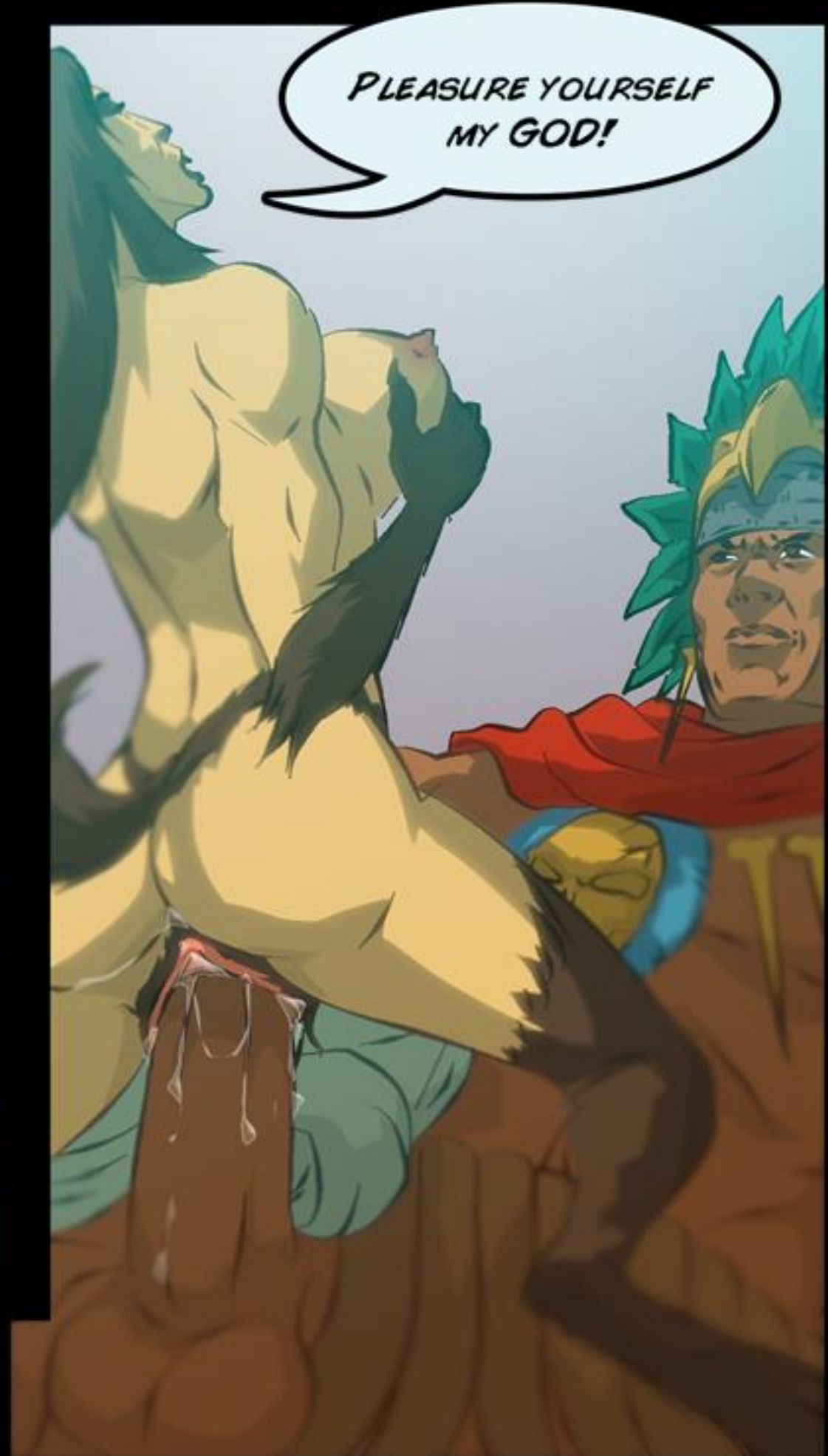




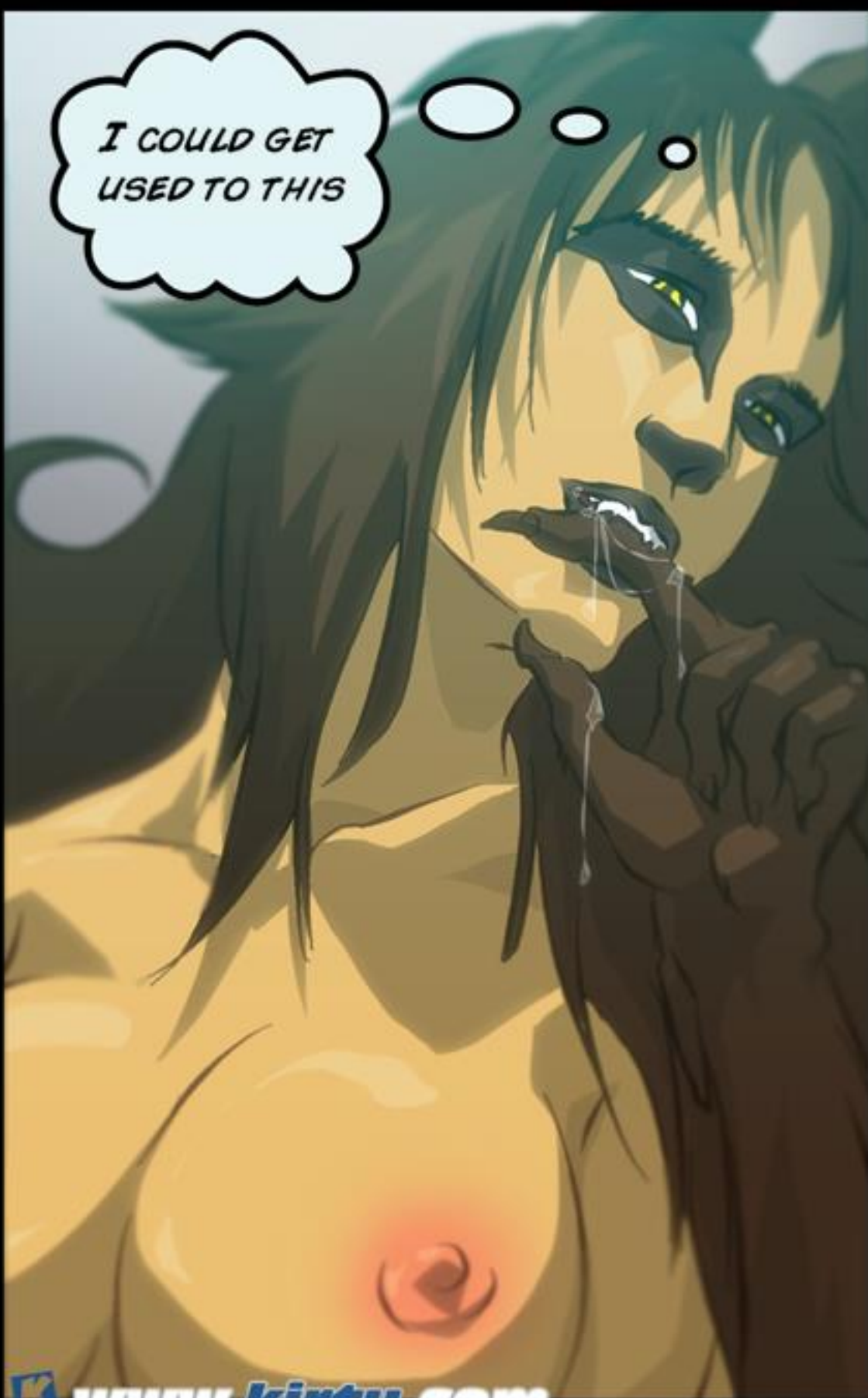
BUT  
WHY ARE THEY  
FIGHTING?

WHOA,  
NEVER WOULD  
HAVE THOUGHT  
BEING PISSED OFF  
WOULD MAKE HIS  
COCK HARD!













WHOA,  
THAT WOULD HAVE  
TAKEN MY HEAD OFF!



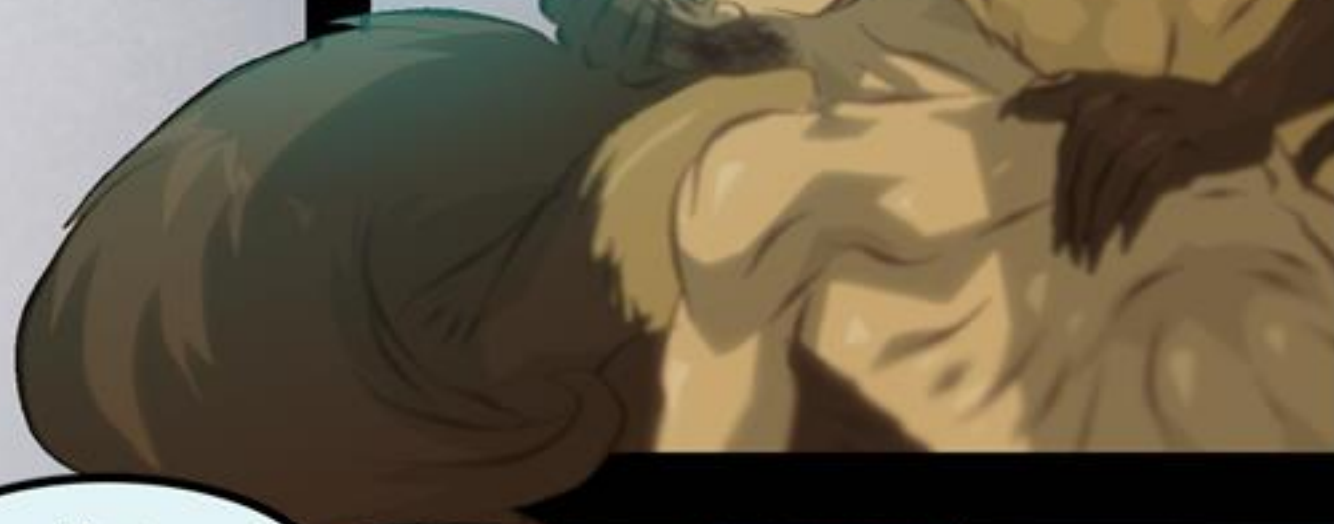
WHAT JUST  
HAPPENED?

DID WE  
ACTUALLY, LIKE,  
HAVE SEX?



FORGOTTEN  
ME ALREADY, EH?

AND YOUR  
DICK'S STILL  
WET!



HEY,  
I CAN MOVE!

I'M...  
ALMOST  
COMPLETELY  
HEALED!





